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WITH THE
SPICE GIRLS*



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USE TO SUCKER IN READERS! ZIGAZIG HA!



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Jenette Kahn
president & editor-in-chief

Paul Levitz
executive vice president & publisher

Nick Meglin & John Ficarra
editors

Jonathan Schneider
art director

Editorial:

Joe Orlando *consulting editor*

Charlie Kadau & Joe Raiola *associate editors*

David Shayne *assistant editor*

Amy Mavrikis *editorial assistant*

Dick DeBartolo *creative consultant*

Annie Gaines *managing editor*

Dorothy Crouch *vp-licensed publishing
and associate publisher*

Art Department:

Nadina S. Simon *assistant art director*

Leonard Brenner *graphics consultant*

Thomas Nozkowski *production*

Marla Weisenborn *production assistant*

Circulation:

Daniel Brown *director-business development
& mass market sales*

Administration:

Patrick Caldron *vp-finance & operations*

Lillian Laserson *vp-legal affairs*

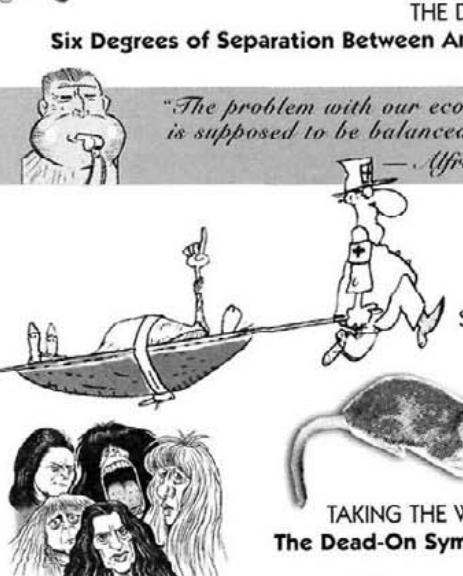
Bob Rozakis *executive director-production*

Marty Todd *production manager*

Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones...Various Places Around the Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST: JOE DEVITO
FRONT COVER BORDER ARTIST: AL JAFFEE
FRONT COVER BORDER WRITER: DUCK EDWING

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NIKE AD PARODY WRITERS: DAVID SHAYNE AND JOE RAIOLA

DEPARTMENT
LETTERS • AND • TOMATOES

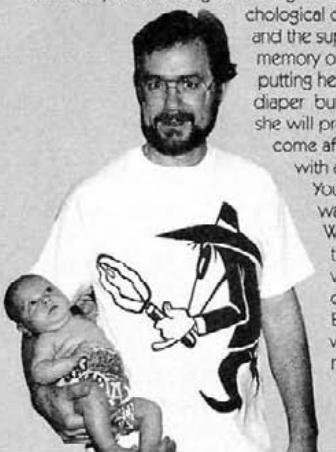


WHAT, ME WETTING?

Proud Papa and longtime MAD subscriber Tom Anderson of Birmingham, Alabama sends along these disturbing photos of himself and his beautiful new baby Siobhan. Years from now, as Siobhan goes



through intense psychological counseling and the suppressed memory of her dad putting her in a MAD diaper bursts forth, she will probably come after him with an axel you've been warned, Tom! Where are the child welfare officials of Birmingham when you need them? It's an absolute outrage!



ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

Continuing our space-wasting tradition here's this issue's envelope of the month, sent in by notorious diaper fiend Tom Anderson of Birmingham, AL!



"CORN AIR"

In Issue #360 you had a satire of the movie *Corn Air*. You had Nicolas Cage say that he has a five-year-old daughter and he is serving a ten-year prison sentence. Well, if you had even seen the movie you would know his daughter is six years old, not five, and Nicolas Cage's character, Cameron Poe, is serving a seven-year sentence, not ten. If you guys are going to make fun of a movie try watching it first!

Johnny Hornbeck II
Pontiac, IL

Becky — We had a full editorial conference regarding your letter. It was agreed (in a close vote) that perhaps the writer and/or artist and/or at least one editor should see the movie, or at least the longer version of the trailer, before publishing a satire on it. Thanks for the nifty suggestion, which we are implementing immediately in Issue #364! That issue will contain our classic spoof of the film *Contact* where Jodie Foster and Matthew Modine team up to shoot down a Death Star-like, Rubik's Cube-shaped spaceship at the urging of President Harrison Ford. Enjoy! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

My celery stalks at night! — Duece1000...My hamster whispers my name when nobody is around. — Sean Blake...How does one become part of your gang? Do I have to go through a nosehair-trimming initiation ceremony, or just gut a squirrel? — Borden96...I am a stapler. Please refill me. — SuperDrago...How many warts could a warthog hog, if a warthog could hog warts? — PsycoK...The world is a carousel of walnuts! — Brak12...MAD IS LIFE!!!! — LordLoul13

MAD #364 ON SALE
NOVEMBER 18!

COOPER SCOOP-ER



The MAD office is usually filled with dweebs, geeks, hacks and fanboys! (And that's just the staff!) But frequently we'll walk out of our office and BAM! there's someone cool there! Such was the case the other day when who should be lurking around our hallowed halls but legendary rocker Alice Cooper! (No relation to mediocre MAD writer Russ Cooper!) We still don't know why he showed up and choked our Alfred statue, but we're certainly glad he did, given that the only other person to show up that day was equally mediocre MAD writer Butch "The Westchester Weasel" D'Ambrosio. Hello, slumberland! Fa fal

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 363, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

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COVER STORY

You said MAD #359's four Batman covers would have a message when they were put together. I couldn't find the message.

Mari Tg
Spokane, WA

Mari — Couldn't find the message? Well here's a message straight from the entire MAD staff just to you (to be read out loud in a high-pitched shrill)
SCHMUUUCK!!! —Ed.

GUFFAW-FAW-FAW!

I want to ask the editor a question about issue #359's letters page in which a fan's letter is being answered about something pertaining to Garfield. What in the name of hell does "guffawing" mean? You, once again, supplied a nonsensical word/phrase to screw up readers' thought processes! I would appreciate some sort of appropriate explanation.

Katie Polatsek
Jupiter, FL

Katie — See above message to Mari! —Ed.

DEAD LETTER

In your "Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds" feature, the odds of n:1 imply a probability of $1/(n+1)$, so Courtney Love's probability of dying is 1.08356282, Richard Simmons' is 0.842857168 and Kathie Lee Gifford's is 0.614718615. I thought everyone's probability of dying is 1.000000000. Do you know something I don't know?

J.S. Butler
Visiting Professor of Economics
Syracuse, NY

Do we know something you don't, Prof? Yes! The odds of you being dead from the neck up: Even money! —Ed.

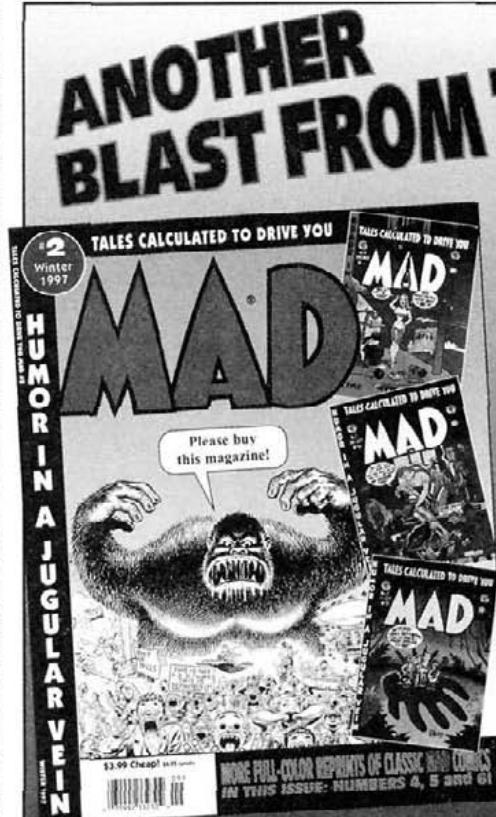
CONDOM-NATION

You sexist pigs have done it once again! In "Condom Buying for Dummies" (MAD #359) there was not one girl buying condoms. Now, I realize that guys have a bigger sex drive, but that's no excuse. Safe sex is a guy's and girl's responsibility. Hugs & kisses (and naughty little wishes)!

Melanie Johnston
Ontario, Canada

Mellie Mel — What? You can use condoms for safe sex? Wow! We always use them for water balloons and smuggling doritos into class (you know, like those drug mules)! Next thing you know you'll be telling us that you can use a diaphragm for something other than a frisbee! —Ed.

ANOTHER BLAST FROM THE PAST!



A 96-page FULL COLOR collection of the original MAD Comics — the second in a new series! Continuing the history of MAD comics written by MAD writer Frank Jacobs exclusively for this series!

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This summer, John Travolta and Nicolas Cage teamed up to star in the best action flick of the year! Of course, the competition was *Batman & Robin*, *Speed 2* and *Con Air!* (Need we say more?) Frankly, we're getting tired of Hollywood producers who think they can sucker us into the theater with another overblown, mega-violent, brainless explosion-fest! We wish those guys would just...

I'm Worn Arches, an FBI agent who heads a covert anti-terrorist unit! Our operation is so secret even the government doesn't know it exists! To protect our identities, our paychecks are blank! I'm going broke working here! I even have an unlisted Social Security number, so I can't retire! But I won't quit until I capture that psychopathic criminal, Casting Ploy! The only perk of working for this agency is that I can murder just about anybody — good guy, bad guy, and everything in between! James Bond may have a license to kill, but I have a license to kill, maim, slaughter, and slingblade — just as long as it's in my quest to capture my arch-rival!

That would be me, Casting Ploy! I'm responsible for countless terrorist bombings, numerous cold-blooded murders and altering the expiration dates on milk cartons! I'm also responsible for killing Worn Arches' son, but that was a mistake! I wanted to murder Worn Arches himself — turns out when you open fire into a crowd of innocent children riding a carousel, accidents can happen! Who knew? So now he's vowed to get revenge! I mean, what's the big deal? So I killed his son! He has another kid! What is he, some kind of pro-life fanatic?

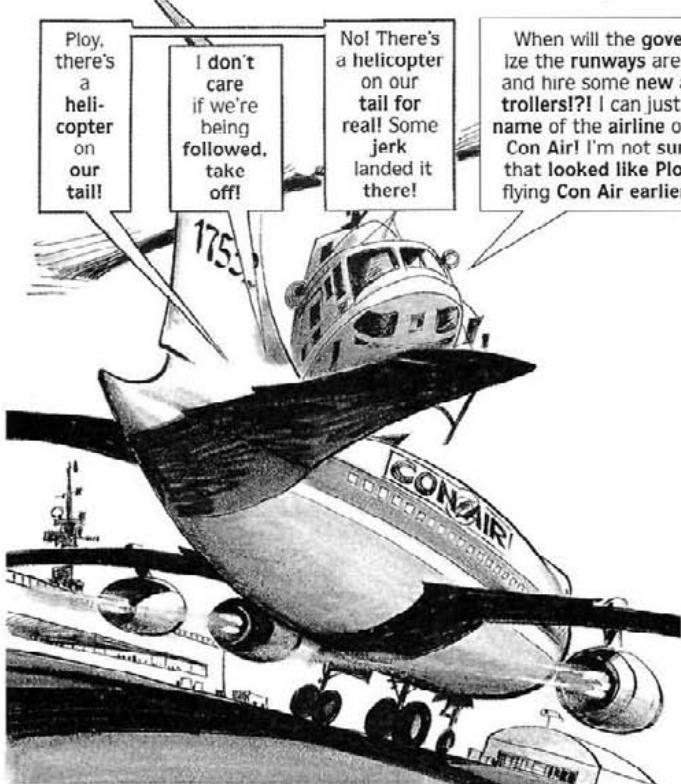


I'm Grief Arches, Worn Arches' neurosurgeon wife! Thank God for that! Considering his non-existent job and income to match, at least we have some money coming in! Up till now I've never been with another man, but as you'll soon see, that changes even though it doesn't change at all! Confused? Stick around! It gets a lot worse!

I'm Jammies Arches, the typically atypical daughter! Talk about uptight, my dad is so strict he wouldn't give me permission to get my tongue pierced, so I had my nose pierced instead! He still got mad! Then he turns around and gets his whole face changed! Parents are such hypocrites!

I'm Sucha Hustler! I'm Casting Ploy's gun-toting, over-sexed girlfriend! I'm also the mother of his illegitimate child, who I raise in the home of my ultra-violent, drug-dealing brother! And I'm the POSITIVE role model in this flick!

F*!@/OFF



When will the government realize the runways are too crowded, and hire some new air traffic controllers?!? I can just about see the name of the airline on that plane — Con Air! I'm not surprised! A guy that looked like Ploy was spotted flying Con Air earlier this summer!



With Casting
in a coma,
there's no
way to find
that bomb
he planted
before it
goes off!

There is one possibility! His brother
who designed the bomb is in jail! If
we lock you up in there, he might tell
you where the bomb is! He wouldn't talk
to you, but if you weren't you, then
that different you would have a real
chance at finding out! You understand?

Which
"you"
are
you
talking
to?
You or
you?

We can
take your
face and
tempo-
rarily
replace
it with
Ploy's!

Switch-
ing
faces?
What's
the
danger
involved?

That audi-
ences will
laugh us
right off
the screen,
but it's
worth
a shot!



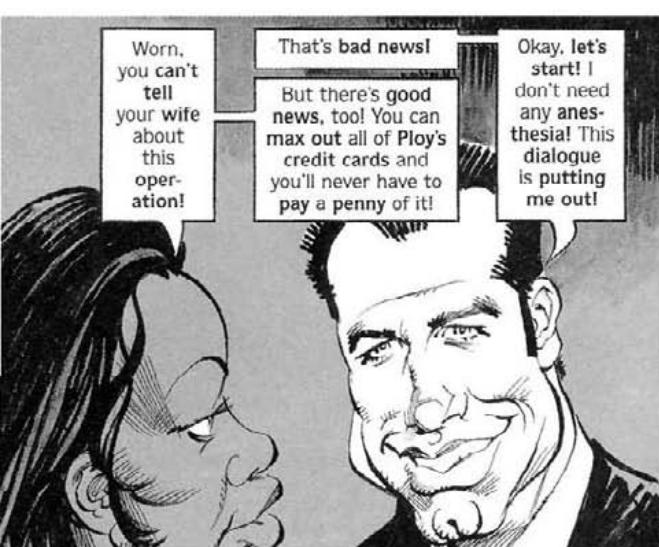
Worn,
you can't
tell
your wife
about
this
operation!

That's bad news!
But there's good
news, too! You can
max out all of Ploy's
credit cards and
you'll never have to
pay a penny of it!

Okay, let's
start! I
don't need
any anes-
thesia! This
dialogue
is putting
me out!

This is going to
be a very delicate
and bizarre oper-
ation! Above all,
I don't want any
laughing! Ready?

Let's begin. Laser shears...
exacto knife... staple gun...
double-sided masking tape...
crazy glue...paper clips...one
of those little springy things...
no, make that two of those little
springy things...stygic
pencil...BIG styptic pencil!



Oh,
oh! We
goofed!
His
walk is
a dead
give-
away!

*Though you can tell by the way
I prance and strut
I'm a Fever man
With disco butt!
Have to try
To hide my rage,
Behind the bod
And face of Cage!



"Sung (painfully) to the tune of "Stayin' Alive"

Doc, I
look
exactly
like Ploy,
but I
still
sound
like me!

Normally, I would plant
a microchip on your
larynx that would make
you sound like Ploy!
But this is a magazine,
so what you sound
like doesn't matter!

Worn, you have ten min-
utes to completely heal
and then you're off
to prison to get your
"brother" to talk about
where "you" planted the
bomb! Don't drop the ball!

Or the
soap!
I've
heard
about
those
prison
showers!



RULES

DO NOT TRY TO
ESCAPE!
OBEY
THE
RULE!

These are magnetic shoes! The entire prison is one big magnetic field! We'll know exactly where you are every minute! Any questions?

Do you have these in a loafer style? Maybe in a narrower width? Don't you think these make my feet look big?

Here — you'll find some helpful suggestions in this *Martha Stewart Guide to Prison Dress!*

My God! She's got a book for everything!

MAX
KORN
WRIGHT
HERE



Damn! I really shaved too close this morning! Took the skin completely off! If I put after shave on now I'll go through the roof! I found this in a jar! It must be face cream, because there was a face in it! Wait! This is Worn's face! Could it be he has my face? Let me try his face on! Perfect fit! Ah, the miracle of Velcro!

A funny thing happens when you put on someone else's face! Without explanation, you suddenly inherit part of their brain! How else would I know which FBI agents were in on this "face switch" thing! And how to get them here to kill them all! Medicine can be mysterious at times!



You look like my brother, but for some reason you don't act like my brother!

Stayin' Alive! Stayin' Alive! What're you talking about, bro? It's Saturday Night, and I've got the fever! Bro, you're good with wires, can't we put flashing lights under this prison floor?

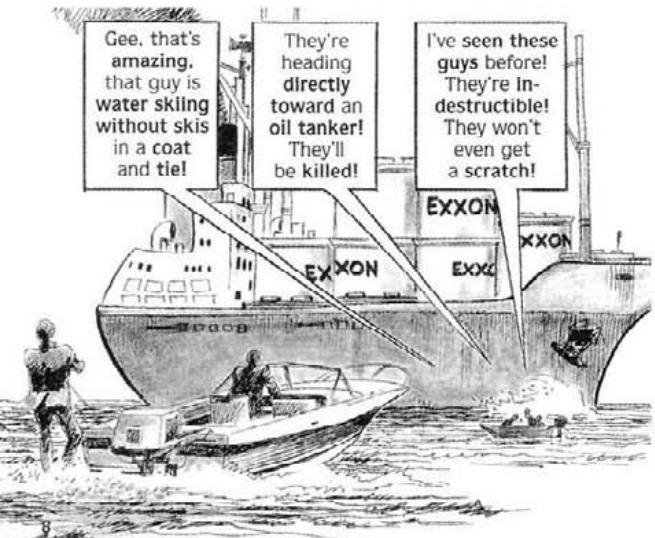
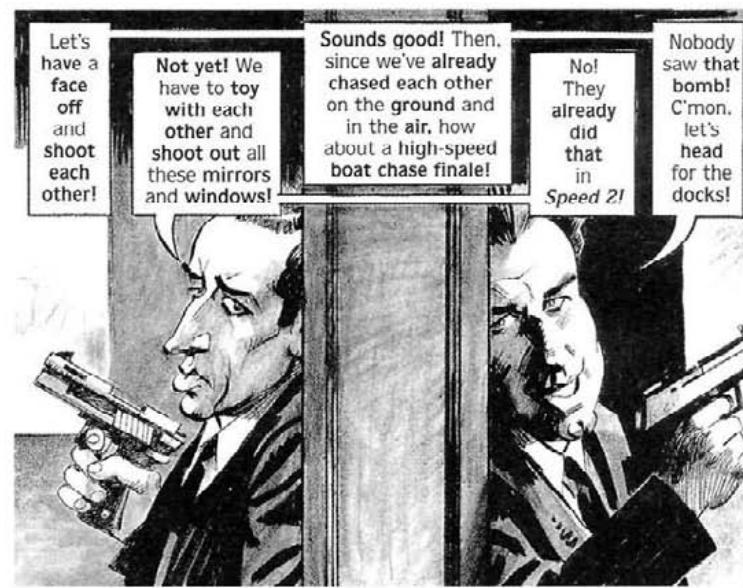
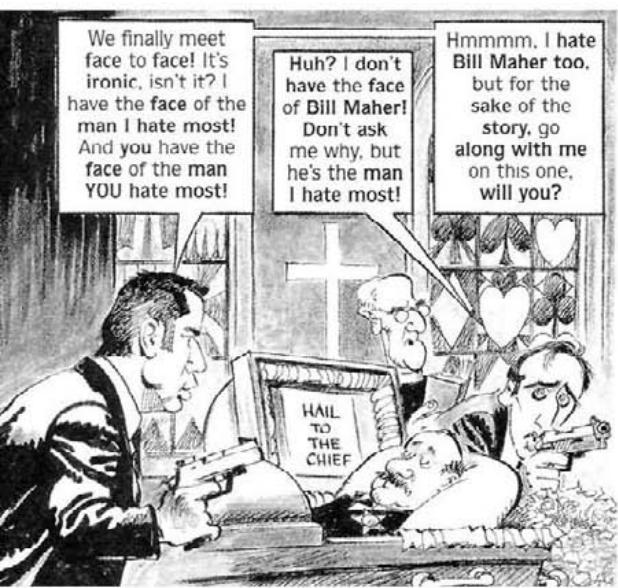
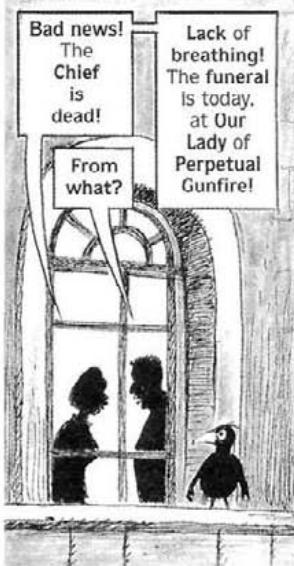
I think your mind is gone! Good thing that didn't happen before you planted the bomb at the L.A. Convention Center!

Bingo! I got the info I needed in about 30 seconds!

A lot of good that will do you! Didn't you read the last two panels? Casting is on to your face-switching gimmick! You're stuck in this prison forever!

You think so, huh? Read the next seven panels!







THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPT.

As you might expect, our pals Melvin and Jenkins are two swinging guys who are quite popular with the opposite sex. Of course, as you might also expect, their ideas of romance differ slightly, as you'll see in...



Melvin & *Jenkins'* GUIDE TO DATING

Jenkins

knows that women are turned on by intimate exchanges of feelings and gentle gestures of tenderness.



Melvin

considers "pull my finger" to be his best opening line.



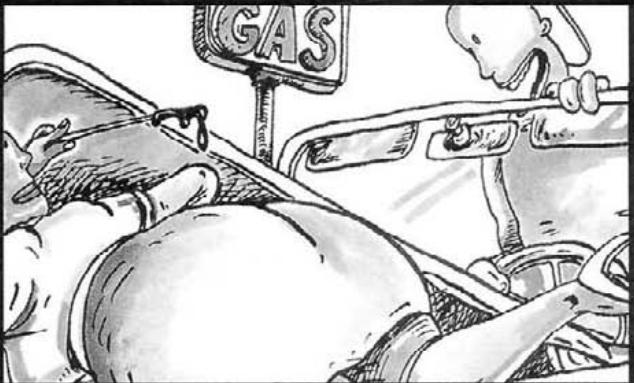
Jenkins

always remembers to open the car door for his date when she enters and exits the vehicle.



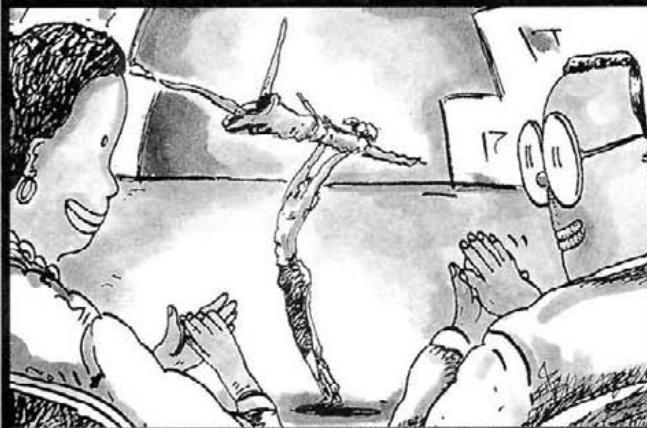
Melvin

always asks his date to check the oil and tire pressure when she's through working the pump.



Jenkins

takes his date to the ballet to celebrate the glory of the human form in motion.



Melvin

takes his date to nude female mud wrestling for the same reason.



Jenkins

always makes an effort to show his blind date a good time, even though she may not be his type. After all, she has feelings, too.



Melvin

knows that squeezing through a packed crowd at a concert is the best way to ditch a fat chick while cruising for a replacement.



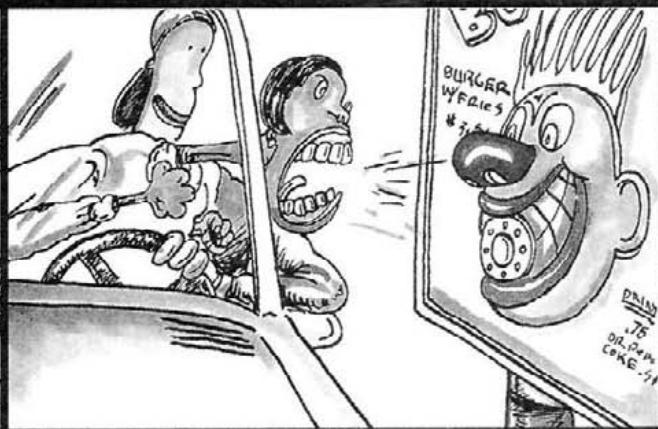
Jenkins

orders a succulent six-course meal, impressing his date with his command of the French language.



Melvin

lets his date yell into the clown.



Jenkins

makes it a point to spend a lot of time cuddling with his lover as a means of forming strong emotional bonds.



Melvin

waits until his lover is asleep before going through her purse and raiding her refrigerator.



Jenkins

always remembers his girlfriend's birthday with a thoughtful card, flowers and dinner at her favorite restaurant.



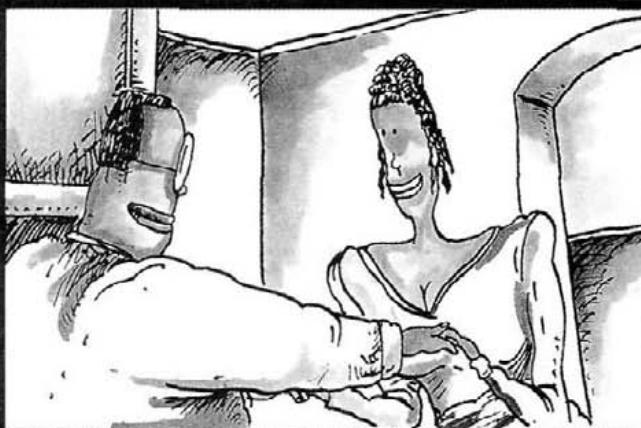
Melvin

gets his girlfriend a subscription to Hustler so he'll have something to read while she does his laundry.



Jenkins

always ends a relationship gently and with respect for the delicate feelings of his partner.



Melvin

keeps a revolving set of fake IDs to avoid paternity suits.





BEHIND THE HALLUCINATE BALL DEPT.

THE MAD WORLD



OF... DRUGS

ARTIST: PETER KUPER

WRITER: ANNA BECKER





An acronym is a word formed from the initial letters of other words, such as NATO (North Atlantic Treaty Organization), SCUBA (Self-Contained Underwater Breathing Apparatus) and FIAT (Fix It Again, Tony)! However, there are examples of acronyms that have somehow evaded everyone, so we now bring to your attention...



CAMEL Clever Advertising Makes Emphysema Lucrative

YOU NEVER KNEW EXISTED



K-MART Keeping Middle America Really Tacky

ELVIS ARRIVES ON UFO

Star

BIGFOOT

"HOW I LOST 40LBS AND KEPT THEM OFF"



200 YEAR OLD WOMAN GIVES BIRTH TO 100 YEAR OLD MAN

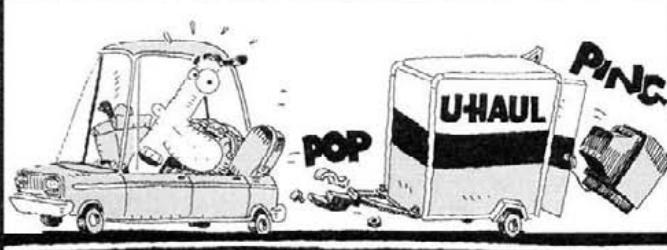
STAR Supermarket Tabloid Attracting Retards

WAAAAA



LEGO

Lethally Edged Gouging Object



U-HAUL Unsafe Hitches And Unreliable Latches



VISA

Victimizes Impulsive Shopping Addicts



LOTTO Lose Often To Terrible Odds



RED WOLF

Ridiculously Expensive Domestic With Outrageously Lousy Flavor



Laws say there must be nine Supreme Court Justices, 40 men on a professional football team and 435 members of Congress, but there are no laws fixing the number of Spice Girls! Five was

JOB APPLICATION FORM



JOB APPLICATION FORM FOR THE NEXT SPICE GIRL

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

- 1. Every Spice Girl has a "Spice" nickname. If you were to become one, which of the following nicknames best describes you? (Choose one)**
 Cellulite Spice Bulimic Spice Lice-ridden Spice
 Itch-fighting Spice Amway-selling Spice Amish Spice
 Comatose Spice She-male Spice Other: _____
- 2. Every Spice Girl must have an annoying British accent. Which of the following best characterizes your accent?**
 - a. A high-pitched, nasal bray
(Like Robin Leach after another all-night caviar binge)
 - b. A guttural, vocal belch
(Like Ozzy Osbourne lapsing back into consciousness)
 - c. A whiny, lingual mush
(Like Tracey Ullman as 45 of her 97 characters)
 - d. An erudite, unintelligible stutter
(Like an ecstatic Hugh Grant in the back seat of a rented BMW)
- 3. Spice Girls are constantly in the public eye. Which of the following is the *most appropriate* behavior for a Spice Girl?**
 - a. Expressing foolish, unreasoned political opinions
 - b. Dumping the contents of an elaborately set dining table on the floor
 - c. Pinching the buttocks of a member of the Royal Family
 - d. Urinating on the floor of a 5-star hotel
 - e. All of the above
- 4. What is a quick translation of the line "Zigzag ha" in the song "Wannabe"?**
 - a. "Gee, you don't even need lyrics that make sense to have an international hit!"
 - b. "When the album sales die down we'll take that standing offer from *Playboy*."
 - c. "Thank God for music videos — if no one could see us our careers'd be in the toilet!"
 - d. "Let's break — we'll think of something for that part of the song after lunch."
- 5. Besides the Spice Girls, which other prefabricated musical group do you see as your biggest musical influence?**
 - a. Menudo
 - b. The Monkees
 - c. New Kids On The Block
 - d. New Edition

just a start, and like any successful business venture, they're looking to expand! Do you think you have what it takes to be a Spice Girl? There's a simple way to find out! By filling out the...

FOR THE NEXT SPICE GIRL

6. No, really, what do you think the song lyric "Zigazig ha" means?

- a. "Someone left the cake out in the rain"
- b. "If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed now"
- c. "Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kid — in fact it's cold as hell"
- d. "She's Lump, she's Lump, she's Lump, she's in my head"

7. Each Spice Girl must have a specific attribute.

If you were a Spice Girl, your attribute would be:

- a. To go everywhere with a bare midriff — even to funerals **SORRY, TAKEN**
- b. To do back flips repeatedly (applies to less attractive group members only) **SORRY, TAKEN**
- c. To model in the nude at the drop of a hat **SORRY, TAKEN**
- d. To grab one's private parts through mounds of baby fat **SORRY, TAKEN**
- e. To look really hot, but not sing or dance so well **SORRY, TAKEN**
- f. To answer reporters' questions with goofy, off-color nonsensical responses **SORRY, TAKEN**
- g. Other _____

8. One last try. You see, we're not sure what "Zigazig ha" means either and are looking for all the help we can get. You think it means:

- a. "Su su studio"
- b. "Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious"
- c. "Mmm bop, ba duba dop"
- d. "Do be do be do"

9. Which is the best example of "Girl Power"?

- a. Picking one's nose in public
- b. Lying about your real age
- c. Dumping the original manager that brought the group together
- d. All of the above

10. A good title for the next Spice Girls movie would be:

- a. 2001: A Spice Odyssey
- b. A Hard Day's Spice
- c. Forrest Spice
- d. Batman & Spice Forever
- e. Other _____

11. On a separate piece of paper, please state in fifty words why you want to become a Spice Girl. Special attention will be given to your application if at least 35 of the 50 words are different.

Send your completed application to:

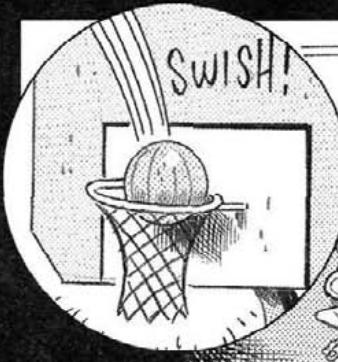
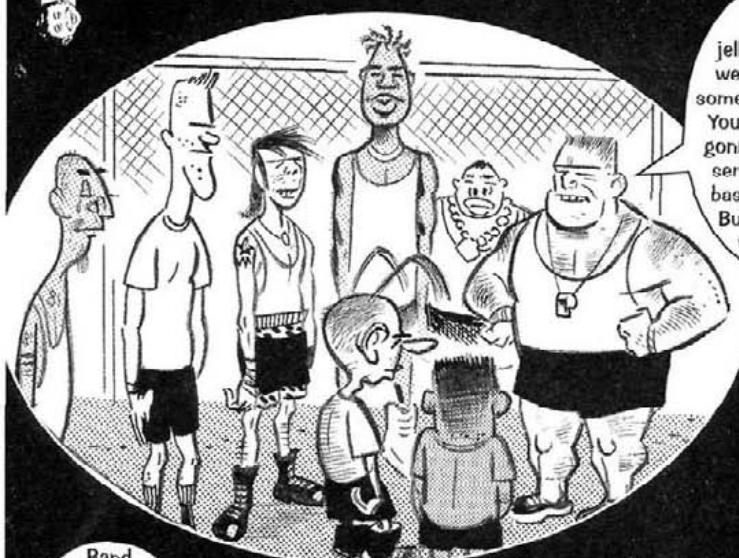
I Wannabe A Spice Girl
5 Thatcher Circle
London, England SES 2LS

GOOD LUCK,
WANKERS!



MONROE & CO.

Gym class. Where the smell of damp towels and moldy sneakers can stay with



THE GYM CLASS

a person for a lifetime. It's here where our hero mixes it up with the big boys!

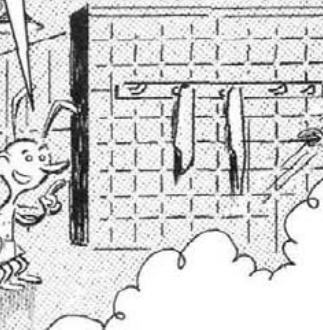


Hiya,
fellas.
Some
game,
wasn't
it?

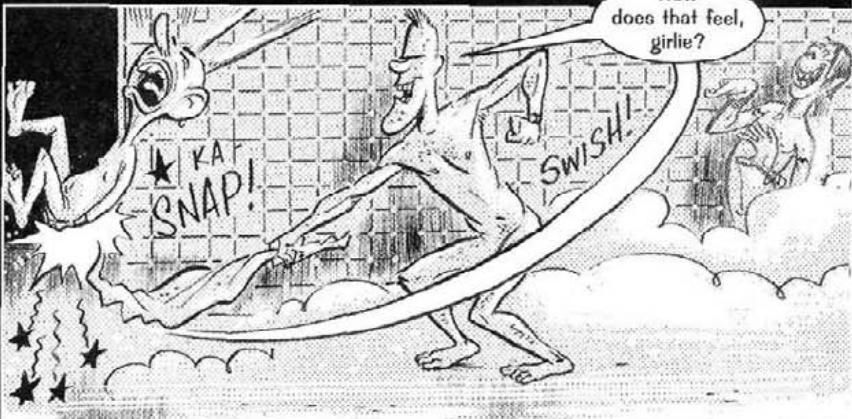
What
are you starin'
at, girlie?

Me,
I'm not starin'
at nothin'!

Ain't you
ever seen a
man's body
before?



Come
here, you
little
twerp!



Hold on there,
Monroe. You did a fine
job today and it looks
like the older boys took
a liking to you! Matter
of fact they want you
to come out to the field
tomorrow for a friendly
game of touch football!
How does that
sound, sport?



AHHHHHH!!!!





MOM AND POP PSYCHOLOGY DEPT.

Next time you're in need of a good laugh at the dinner table, ask your parents why they decided to have children! They'll feed you more lies than Bill Clinton at a White House press conference!

"For the joy of parenting..."

"Because we knew how special you'd be..." "Because we love each other very much..." Forget it, kid! It's time for you to take an express trip to Painful Reality-ville and learn...

Why Your Parents



REALLY Had You



You provide a great excuse for your father to stay home from work!

ARTIST: R.J. MATSON

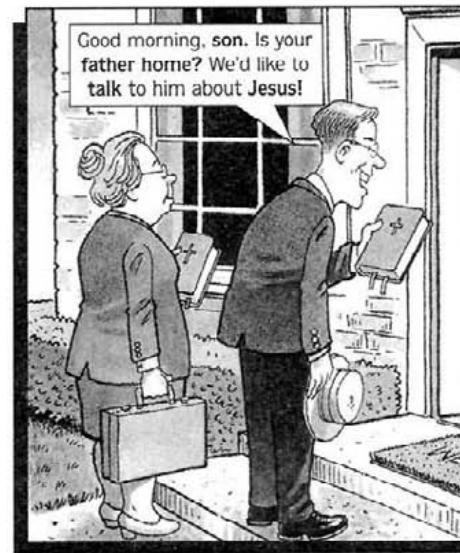
WRITER: PEGGY DOODY



Kids are a source of quick, easy cash!

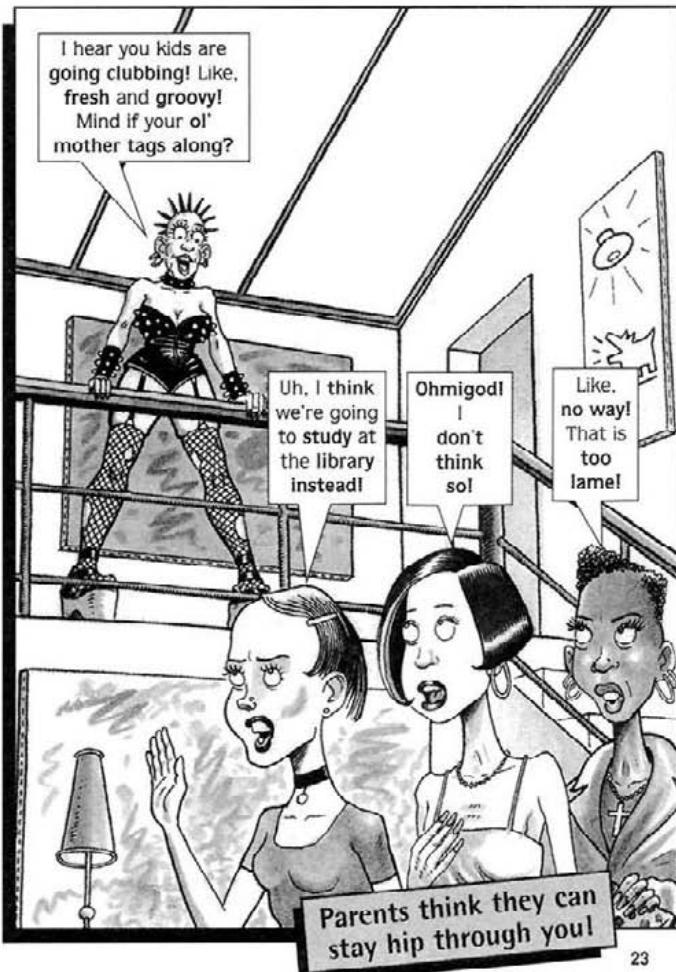
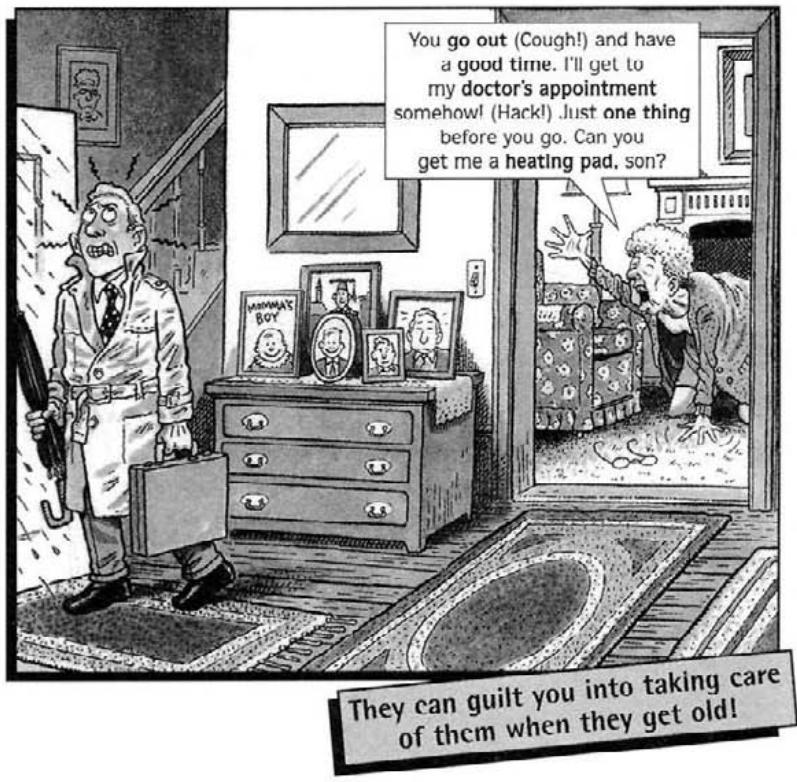


21



Why Your Parents **REALLY** Had You





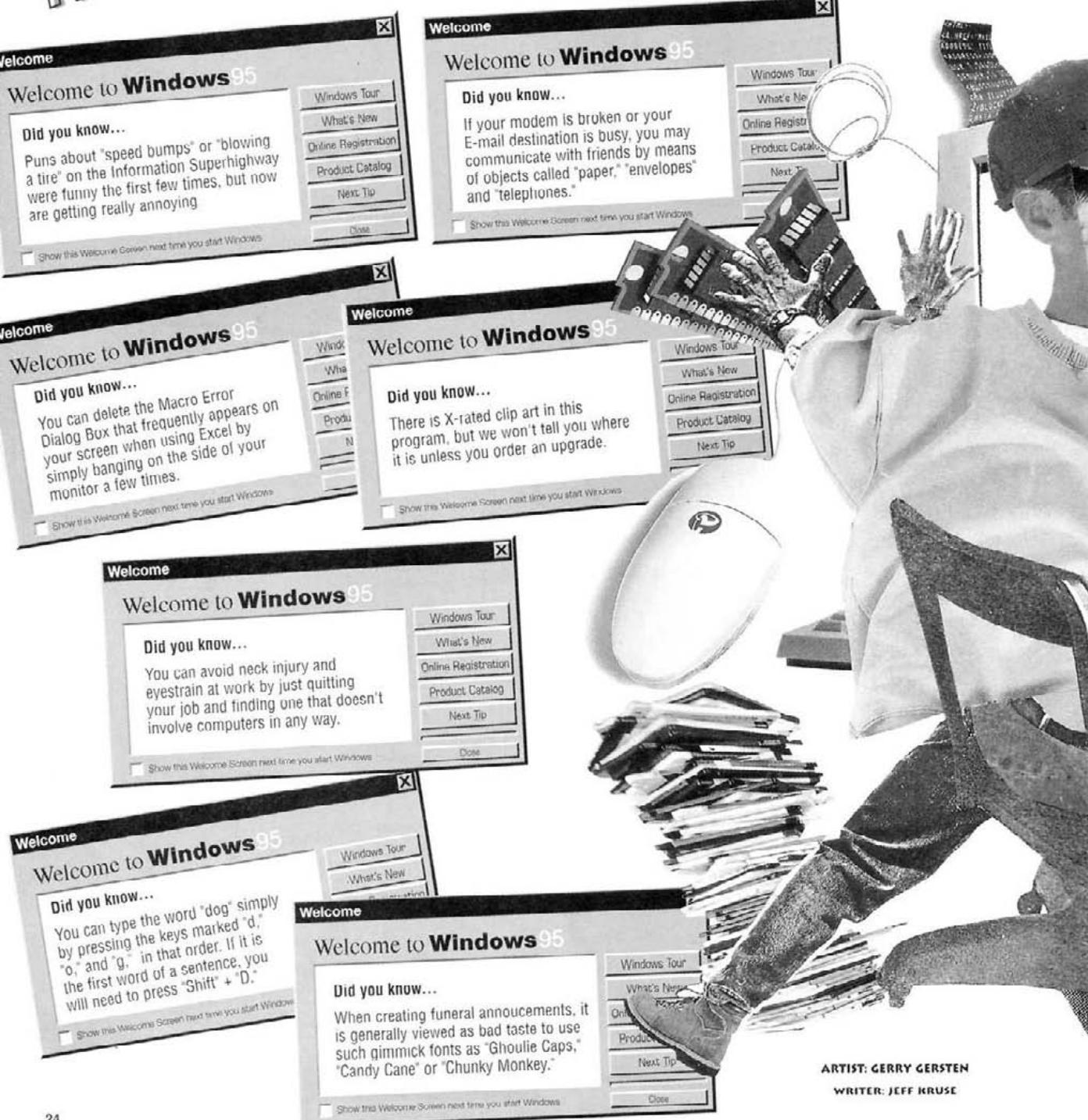


IT'S A BOOT POINT DEPT.

If you have Microsoft Windows 95, a Tip of the Day appears on your screen whenever you first boot up your computer. These tips describe features, commands and shortcuts in Windows that you

LITTLE KNOWN

WINDOWS 95



ARTIST: GERRY GERSTEN
WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

may not know. Problem is, the designers of Windows were so busy trying to get rid of all the bugs in their program (not to mention exercising their Microsoft stock options) that they left out a few important factoids! That's where we come in! Here's MAD's...

"TIPS OF THE DAY"



Welcome

Welcome to Windows 95

Did you know...

If you choose the option "Next Tip" or "More Tips," you really need to get a life.

Show this Welcome Screen next time you start Windows

Windows Tour
What's New
Online Registration
Product Catalog
Next Tip

Show this Welcome Screen next time you start Windows

Welcome

Welcome to Windows 95

Did you know...

If you fill up E-mail to your friends with emoticons such as the happy face :), type in your name now and the computer will automatically add it to its thesaurus as a synonym for "Dweeb."

Show this Welcome Screen next time you start Windows

Windows Tour
What's New
Online Registration
Product Catalog
Next Tip

Show this Welcome Screen next time you start Windows

Welcome

Welcome to Windows 95

Did you know...

That Bill Gates and many of the top designers at Microsoft are just as confused and frustrated by Windows 95 as you are.

Show this Welcome Screen next time you start Windows

Windows Tour
What's New
Online Registration
Product Catalog

Show this Welcome Screen next time you start Windows

Welcome

Welcome to Windows 95

Did you know...

Using an Apple computer causes impotence, blindness and gonorrhea — and that's just what we heard today.

Show this Welcome Screen next time you start Windows

Windows Tour
What's New
Online Registration
Product Catalog
Next Tip

Show this Welcome Screen next time you start Windows

Welcome

Welcome to Windows 95

Did you know...

You can plant a virus in a rival software company's computer network simply by pressing F5 + Ctrl + 7 and typing in www.gotohell.com.

Show this Welcome Screen next time you start Windows

Windows Tour
What's New
Online Registration
Product Catalog
Next Tip

Show this Welcome Screen next time you start Windows

Welcome

Welcome to Windows 95

Did you know...

If your hard drive crashes and you haven't backed up your files on floppy disks, there is a small cyanide capsule taped to the inside of the box this program came in.

Show this Welcome Screen next time you start Windows

Windows
What's New
Online Registration
Product Catalog
Next Tip

Show this Welcome Screen next time you start Windows

THE DISSING LINK DEPT.

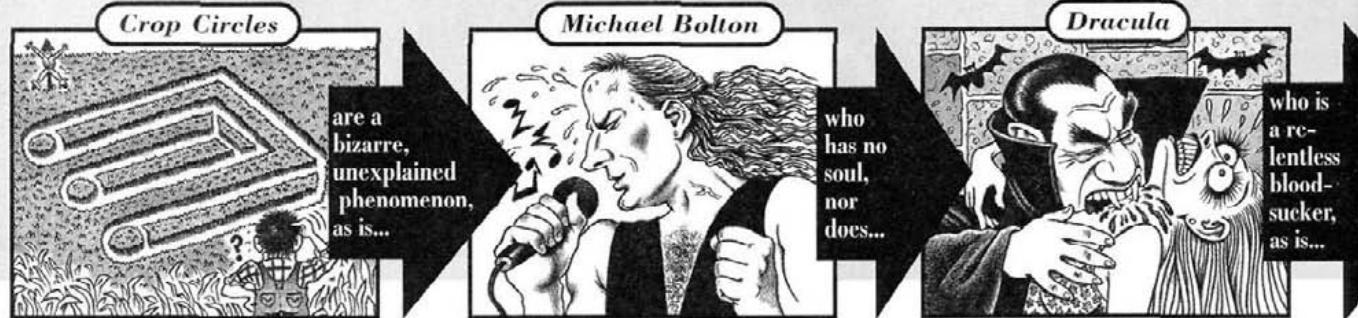
Everybody knows the Six Degrees of Kevin Bacon Game – name a celebrity (say, Dustin Hoffman) and link him to Kevin Bacon. Okay, here we go: Dustin Hoffman was in *Rain Man* with Tom Cruise, who was in *A Few Good Men* with, you guessed it, Kevin Bacon. Fun, huh? No, not really! For a real challenge, you should link the truly bizarre by playing...

6 DEGREES OF SEPAR

can you link THE PILL to THE POPE?



can you link CROP CIRCLES to KEVIN COSTNER?



can you link A BIG MAC to BEIRUT?



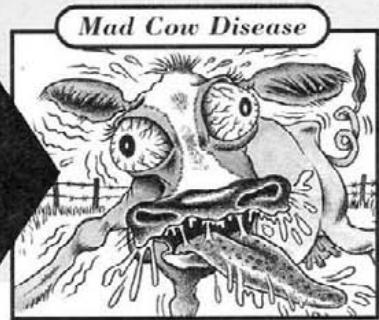
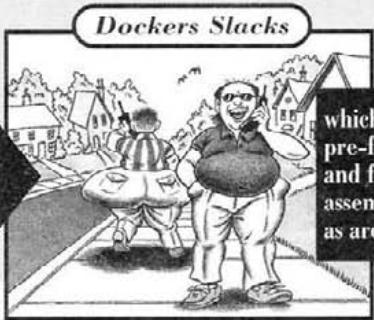
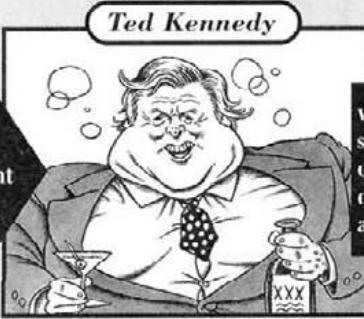
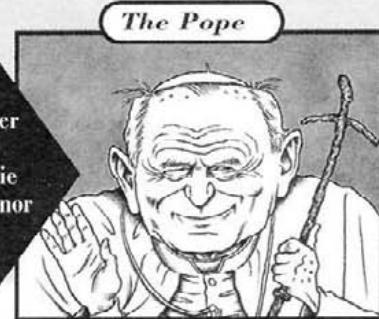
can you link COURTNEY LOVE to MAD COW DISEASE?



ATIONBETWEEN ANYONE AND ANYTHING

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER





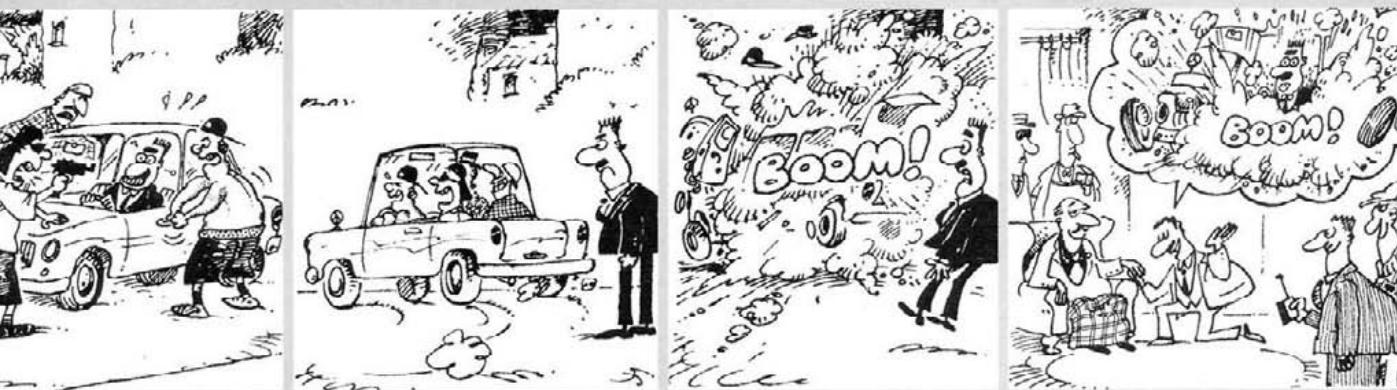
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT





ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





HAGAMES



With all the high profile criminal cases in the news lately, a new kind of media celebrity has emerged — the defense attorney. But with all the hoopla, it's tough to get an exclusive with these guys, unless you're really good at kissing ass! So we went right to the best — Colon O'Brien and his cherubic sidekick, Andy Sphincter!

MAD INTERVIEWS THE DEFENSE ATTORNEY OF THE YEAR

ARTIST: TIMOTHY SHAMEY

WRITER: STAN HART

We're here with Irving Putana, the man who the American Bar Association says is the best criminal defense attorney in the country! Mr. Putana, what made you decide to become a lawyer?

Do you have a passion for seeing that justice is served?

What a stupid question! If justice was ever served, most of my clients would be in prison faster than you can say "Tim McVeigh"!

Man, no wonder you always have to play second banana to this string bean!

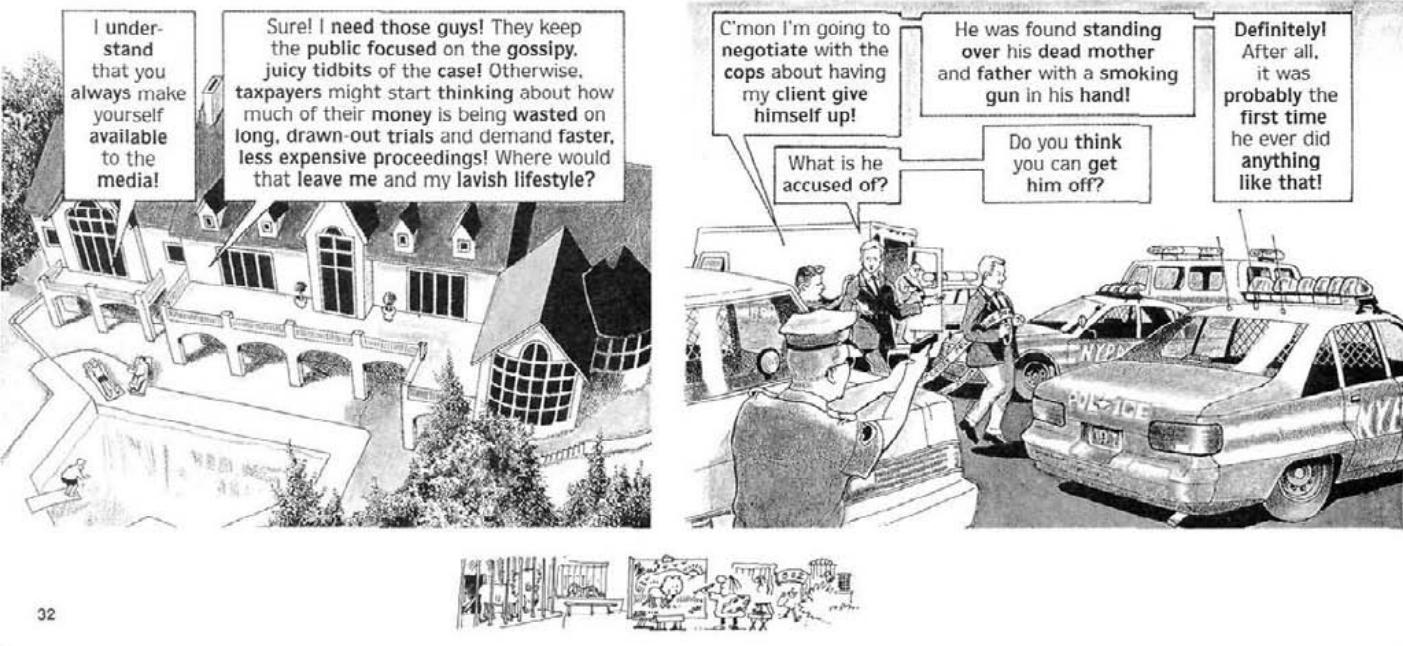
That's an enormous picture you have framed on your wall!

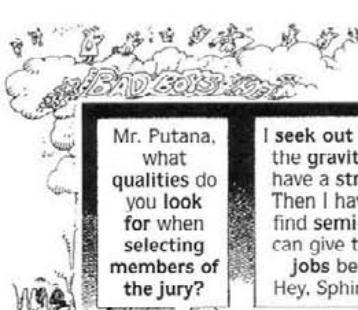
Yes, this man is a great hero to defense attorneys! With a guy like Judge Lance Ito on the bench, we can't lose!

What kind of cases do you handle?

Everything from tobacco companies to serial killers! Come to think of it, there ain't a hell of a lot of difference between the two!







Mr. Putana,
what
qualities do
you look
for when
selecting
members of
the jury?

I seek out the people who can understand the gravity of the client's crime and who have a strong sense of right and wrong! Then I have them disqualified and try to find semi-literate morons whose bosses can give them six months off from their jobs because they won't be missed! Hey, Sphincter, you wanna be on a jury?



Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I ask you. Is my client a killer? That all depends on what you call "killing"! Isn't society the REAL killer? Isn't society the one that denied this young man his God-given right as an American to life, liberty and cable TV? How do you think he felt seeing white people in Nike sneakers while he wore only knockoffs from Payless? Society has destroyed his soul and now the State wants you to finish the job by destroying his body! If you find him guilty, you become part of the problem! You become killers yourselves!



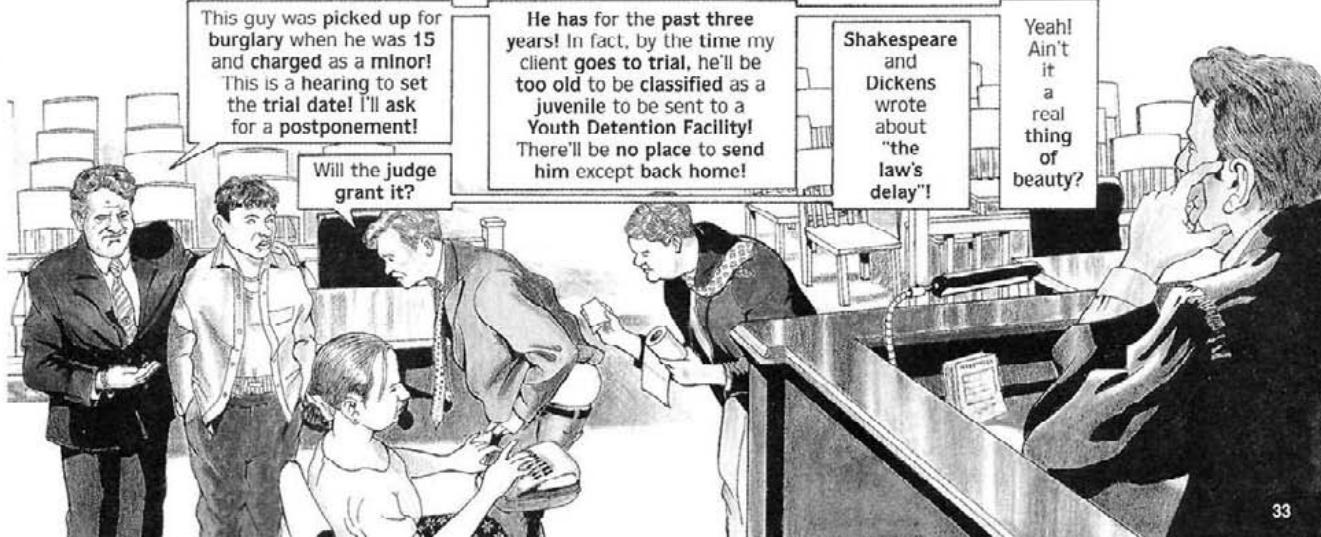
This guy was picked up for burglary when he was 15 and charged as a minor! This is a hearing to set the trial date! I'll ask for a postponement!

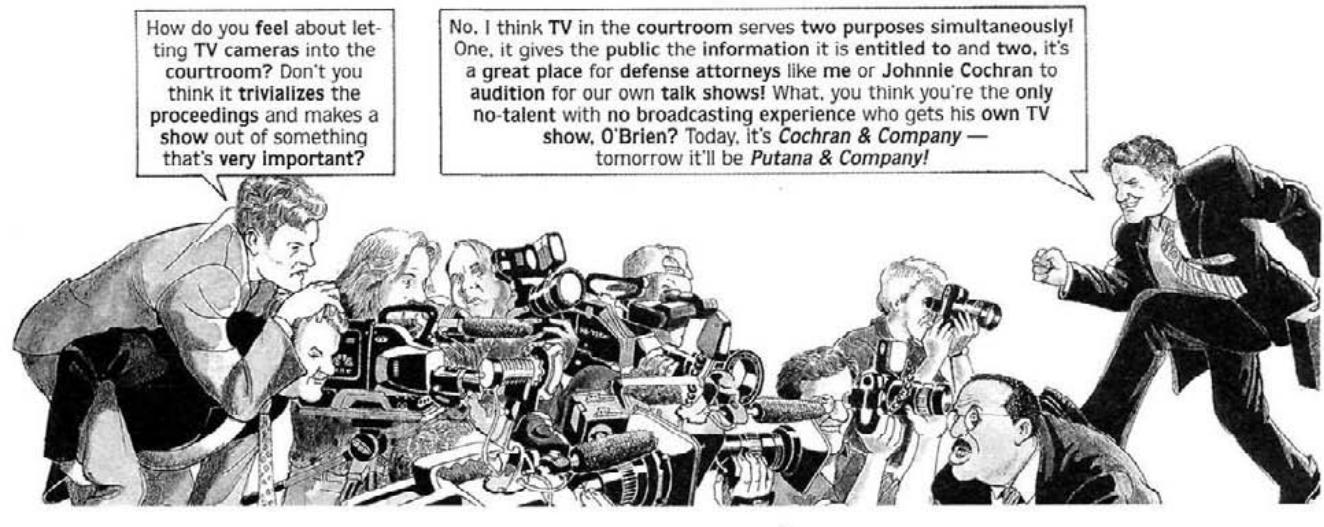
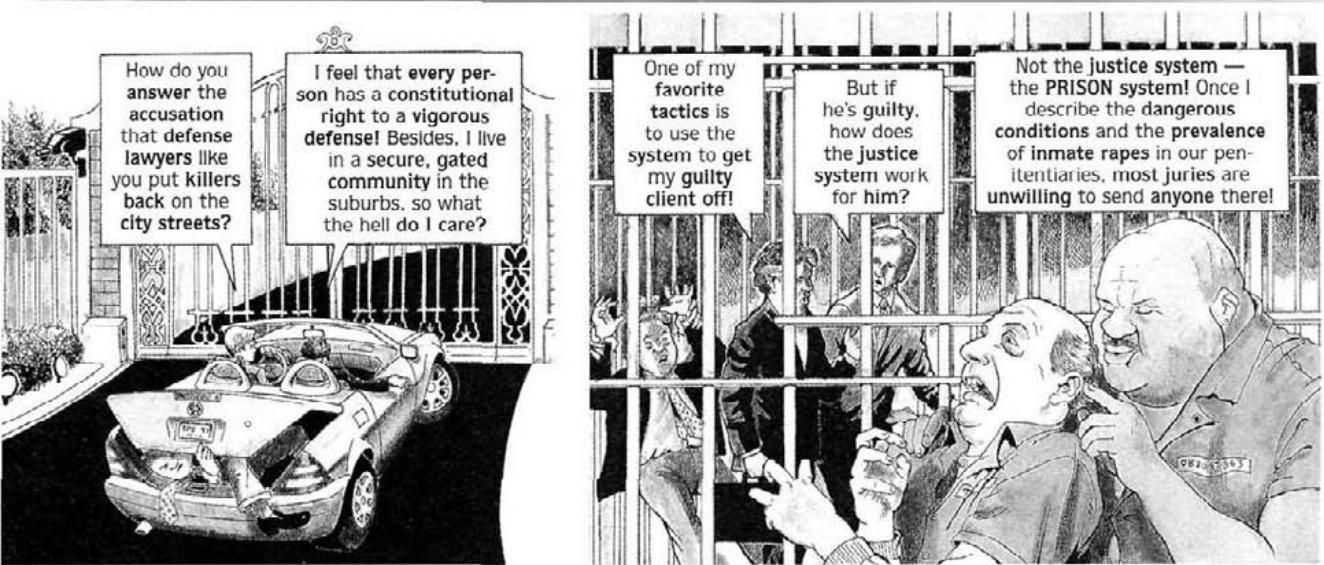
Will the judge grant it?

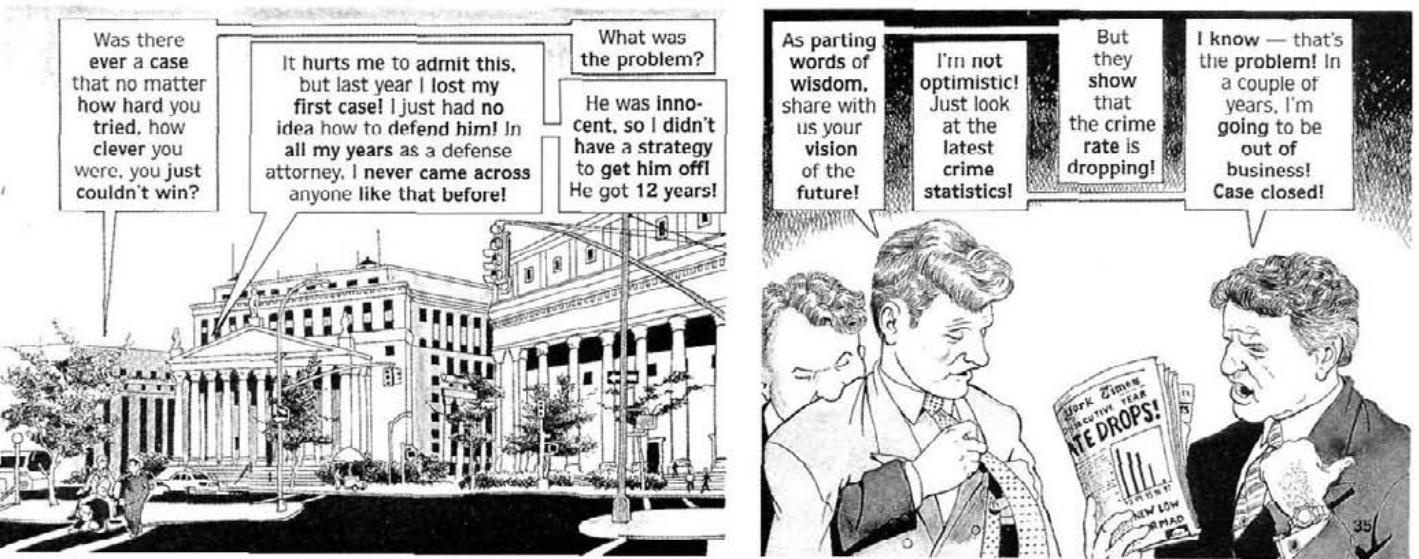
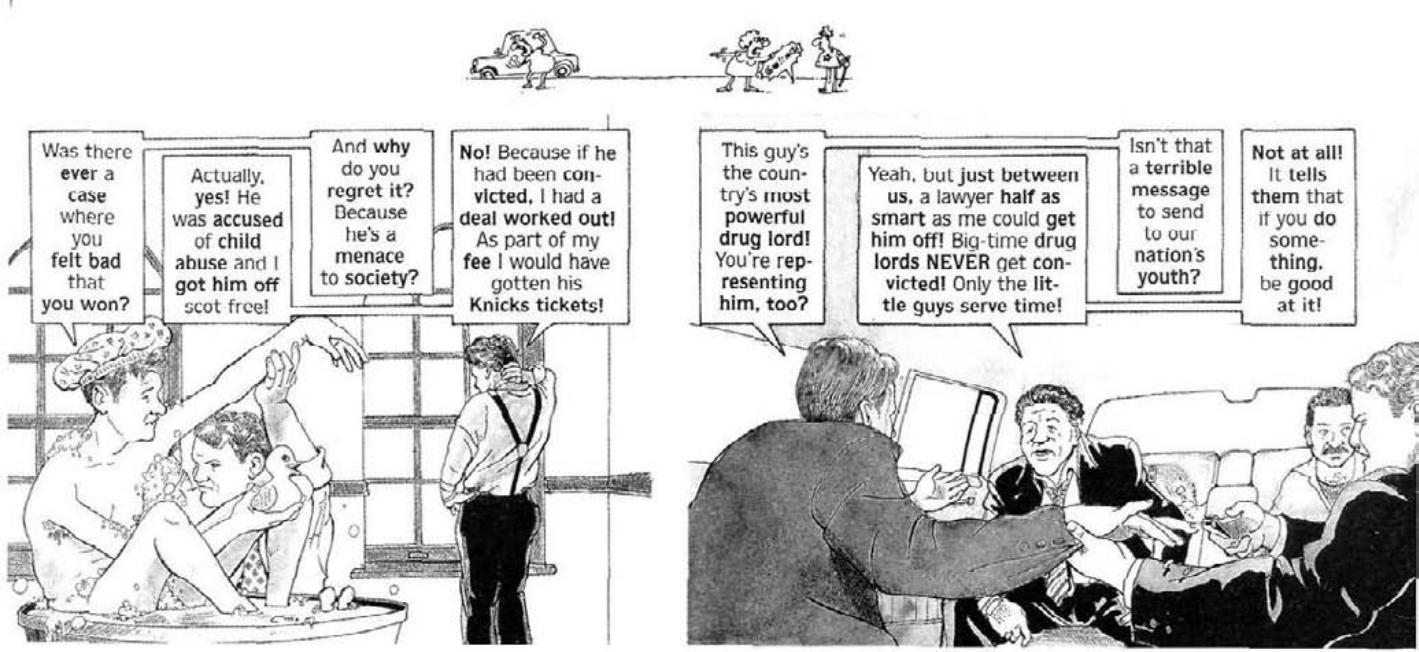
He has for the past three years! In fact, by the time my client goes to trial, he'll be too old to be classified as a juvenile to be sent to a Youth Detention Facility! There'll be no place to send him except back home!

Shakespeare and Dickens wrote about "the law's delay"!

Yeah! Ain't it a real thing of beauty?







ON CHILDREN AND LABOR:

SO WHAT

IF IT'S

110

D E G R E E S ,

YOU'D BETTER

K E E P

S E W I N G .

Sure, it's unbearably hot and you've almost collapsed from heat exhaustion. But you've got 850 pairs of Air Jordans® to sew together before noon. Fortunately, Nike's Dry-F.I.T.® apparel wicks away sweat to keep you dry and comfortable in our sweltering, dangerously overcrowded factories. Too bad at a salary of 32¢ a week you'll never be able to purchase a Nike® product in your life.

A MAD AD PARODY



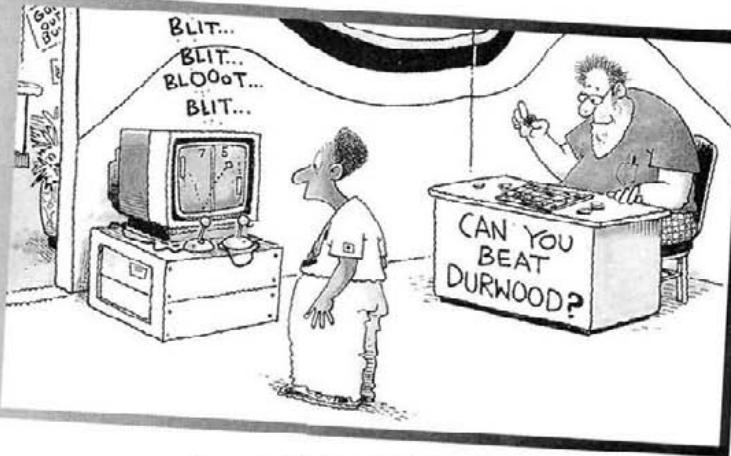
APPAREL



TAKING THE WIND OUT OF THEIR SALES DEPT.

They came along in the fifties and sixties and changed the face of consumerism. Shopping malls brought the retail world to a central location in the suburbs and left the inner city a bleak landscape. Today, thanks to overexpansion, catalog shopping, QVC and the Internet, many of the once-bustling malls are becoming vast expanses of empty stores! Is your favorite mall hitting the skids? You'll have a better idea after perusing...

The arcade area is down to a Pong game and some fat guy who'll play checkers with you for a buck.



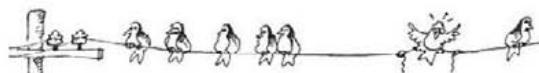
THE DEAD-ON SYMPTOMS OF A DYING SHOPPING MALL



The mall has switched to an all-volunteer security force.



Instead of having to memorize the lot and section where you parked your car, you need only recall, "Oh, yeah! Mine's the green one!"



Upon closer observation, you realize that the mall Santa and his helpers are actually members of a prison chain gang.

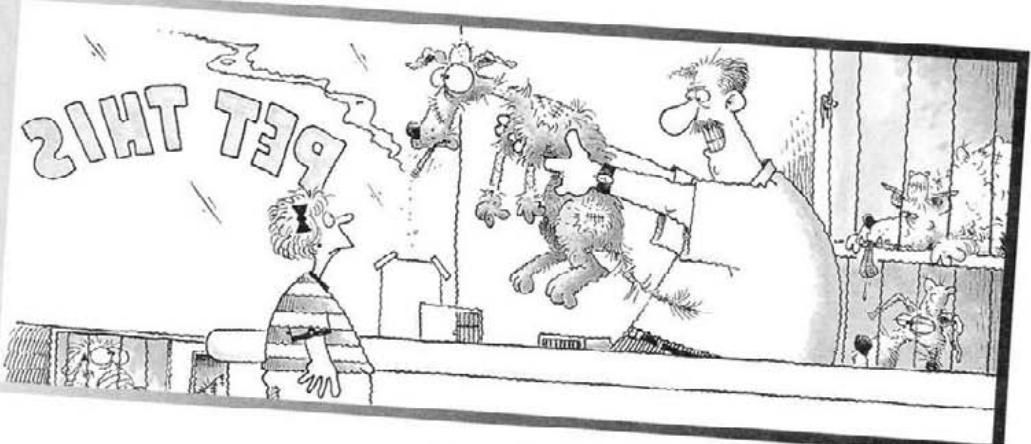


The annual mall-wide auto show consists entirely of some guy trying to peddle an '85 Ford Tempo.

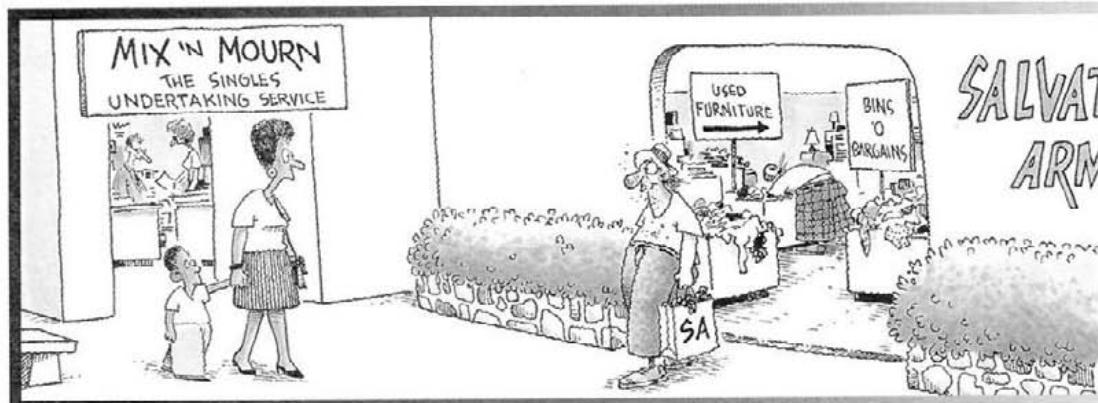


ARTIST & WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

The pet shop sells nothing but scarred and shaven lab animals.



Suddenly, and without fanfare, the mall's anchor store has become a Salvation Army Thrift Shop.



S
P
Y



V



S



S
P
Y



KUPER

When we recently saw the trailer for a certain Jodie Foster/Matthew McConaughey film we were psyched: it looked to be the best outer space flick in a long time! But alas there were no gory aliens, no cool light saber battles, no thrilling jumps to hyperspace, no high-speed inter-galactic chases and no teeth-rattling laser blasts! It was just a bunch of preachy, pseudo-intellectual, faux-religious Carl Sagan redux tripe! They could have made a bad-assed action flick, but instead they took the...

I'm Dr. Ellie Outaways, astronomer! I've always been fascinated by the outer galaxies! When I was a kid, I spent endless hours calling into outer space, trying to make contact! But the only contact I ever made was with my angry neighbors, who told me to stop using a megaphone and start using a radio transmitter! I had a very supportive father! He bought me my first telescope! I used it to scan the stars in the heavens! He used it to scan the motels on the hill! He said we were both looking for heavenly bodies!

I'm Palmer Loss, advisor to the President on religion! I tell him how far he can stretch the truth without it being a real bad sin! I'm a busy man! I believe God made man, and my mission is to make women — like Ellie! And I believe I can do it! Real belief can make miracles!

I'm David Humdrum, the President's science advisor! I keep the President up-to-date on the latest scientific matters! Right now I'm supposed to prepare a report on future space ventures between the United States and Russia, but you can bet nothing's going to happen in that area until the Cold War finally ends and the Berlin Wall comes down — but that could take forever!

Greetings! I'm Rachel Constant-Pain! It's my job to protect the President by keeping the press at a distance! I've always been able to do that with a smile and a few kind words! Of course, this administration is so corrupt I have to keep the press at a distance with an Uzi and a few hand grenades!



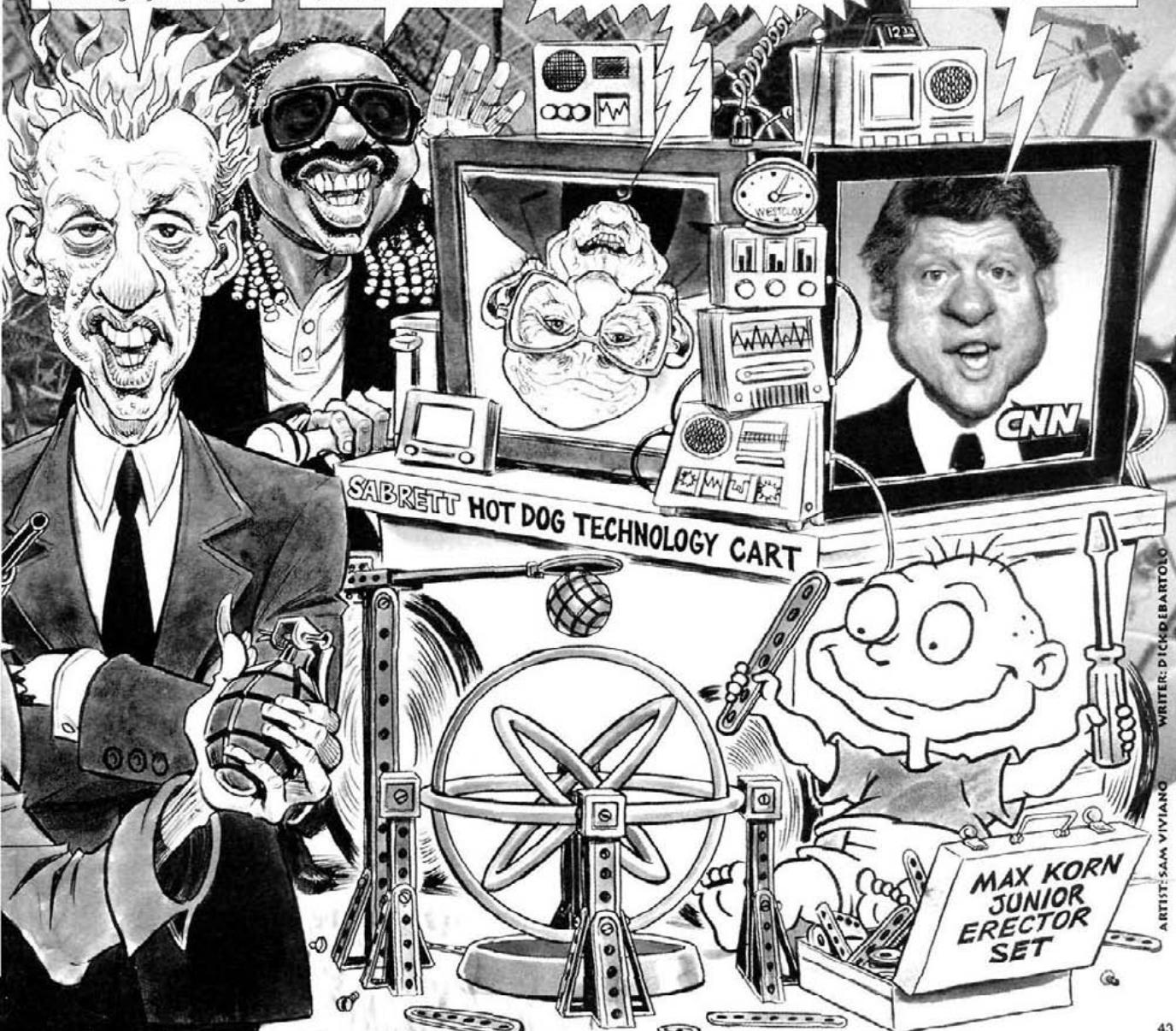
CONTACT

I'm Michael Kidz, National Security Advisor! I may act like an old fart, but in truth, I'm a MIDDLE-AGED fart! You may notice my acting style has gotten a little over the top lately! A little cartoonish even! It fit perfectly in my last role as Hades' voice in Disney's *Hercules*! In this movie I'm not sure what the hell acting style I'm using!

I'm Dr. Bent Bark! I may not be able to see, but I can use my highly sensitive ears to listen for subtle sounds from outer space! Quite frankly, as far as this movie is concerned, not being able to see is an asset! I only have to LISTEN to this endless pretentious dialogue!

I'm R.S. HasBeen, multimillionaire! Believe it or not, I actually live on an airplane! I guess you could call me the ultimate frequent flyer mileage junkie! I earn mileage 24 hours a day, 365 days a year! The downside? When you have an entire 747 to yourself, being upgraded to first class doesn't mean much!

I'm President Clinton! With today's special effects, producers can put me in movies that I didn't really act in! And they can put words in my mouth too! Although that's no big deal — just about anyone with enough money to donate to my campaign has been able to do that since I first ran for office!



WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

We sure hit it off fast! We met once and ended up in bed! It's strange, because I don't really believe in religion!

And I don't believe in aliens! But now, thanks to you, I DO believe in the Big Bang Theory! Cigarette?

I'm sorry your father passed away! I can't tell you the reason why people die! Just accept it as God's way to test our faith!

I don't believe in God!

Then just accept it as the screenwriter's way to move the audience to cheap tears!

That I can believe!

I blame myself for my dad's death!

Don't! You're just a child and you tried to get him his medication!

True, but for some reason, I ran all the way to the bathroom and back in slow motion! I think that did him in!

Maybe, but slow motion looks so good in flashbacks! You lost a father, but you gained a nice visual effect!

Still on the look-out for little green men from outer space?

Green men! Give me a break! They would be much more advanced! They might be blue, orange or maybe even plaid!

Well, we'll never know, because this project is done! We're wasting millions of dollars out here! The government can waste that money in other ridiculous areas!

Since the government abandoned my alien search project, I'm looking for private funding!

We're sorry, but this "looking for life in outer space" thing is too scatter-brained for us to back!

They said the airplane was a scatter-brained idea, too! But where would we be today without the airplane?

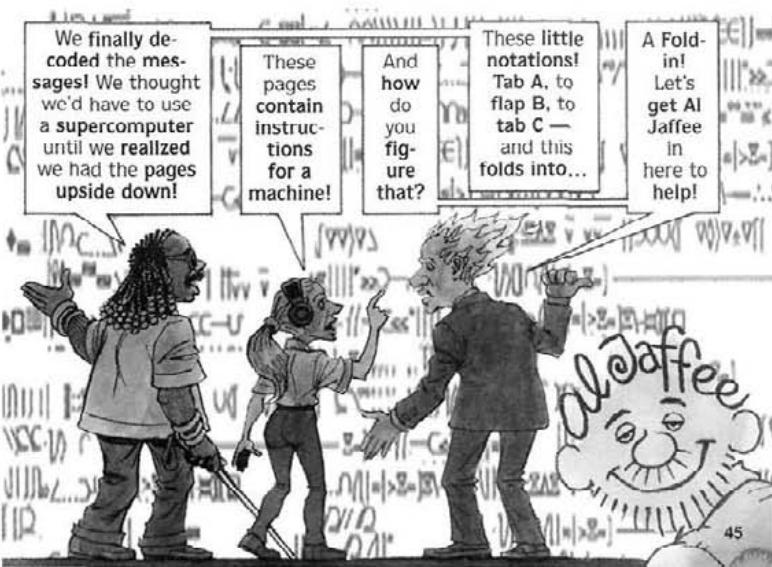
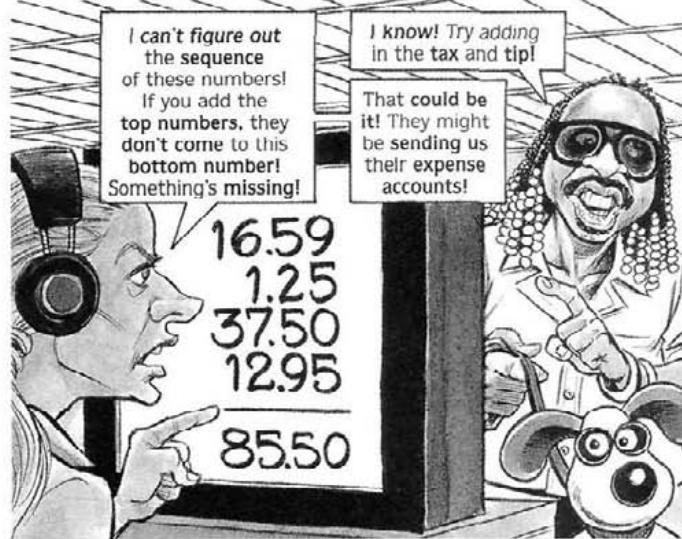
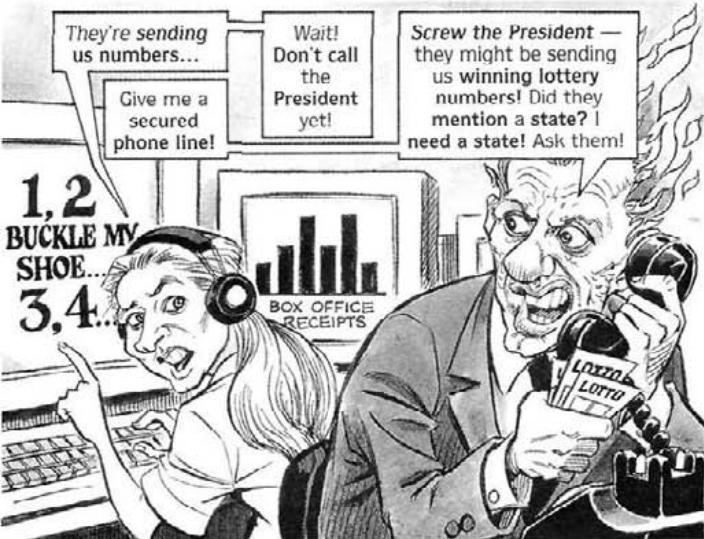
At Penn Station waiting for a train! And I'd know the location of my luggage! And it would be in one piece!

Dr. Outaways' project doesn't sound scatter-brained to me one bit! Now give her the money, then bring me my lucky crystals and some pixie dust!





BAH-BOOMP-BAH-BOOMP-BAH-BOOMP



This selection committee of theologians, educators, and hangers-on is here to select one of the ten international contenders to ride the alien spaceship! Dr. Outaways, do you believe in God?

I prayed you wouldn't ask that question, and you did — so I guess I don't!

SAINT CARL

REV. LOSS

Because of you and your God thing, I lost my chance to go into outer space! They're sending Humdrum instead!

It was a close call! You really beat Humdrum out in the swim-suit competition! If you hadn't dropped the flaming baton in the talent portion, my guess is you would have been chosen!

I'm no scientist, but isn't that space vehicle supposed to fly up, instead of fly apart?

Gary Busey's son blew it up — talk about a chip off the old block!

Humdrum was in the middle of the explosion! It's a national disaster!

Damn! He always gets credit for everything!

KABLAM!

I have good news for you, Doctor! We built a second space travel machine!

Fortunately, we put an extra \$3 trillion in the original budget under "miscellaneous"! No one ever checks budgets that are paid for with taxpayer dollars! Wanna take a ride, Ellie?

I want to ride in that vehicle more than anything in the world — except maybe the *Back to the Future* ride at Universal Studios! But the line for that is so long!

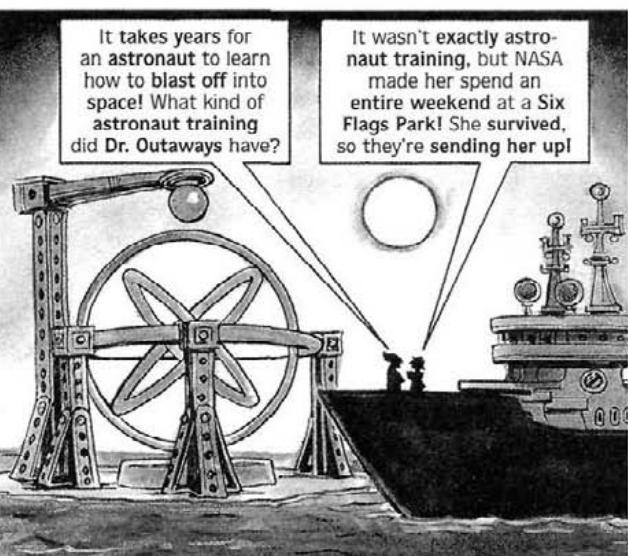
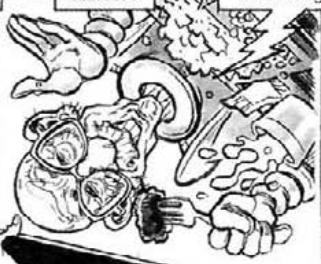
Helping with this project will be the last thing I do on this earth! I'm dying, you know!

Cancer?

No, all this airline food! It's my entire diet! My doctors are amazed I lasted THIS long!

It takes years for an astronaut to learn how to blast off into space! What kind of astronaut training did Dr. Outaways have?

It wasn't exactly astronaut training, but NASA made her spend an entire weekend at a Six Flags Park! She survived, so they're sending her up!



Remember, Doctor, you have the capsule for 10 days, or we'll have to pay an extra daily rental rate of \$80,000 plus \$21,000 a mile! And be sure to return it to THIS launching pad, or they'll hit us with a \$300,000 drop-off charge! One other thing — pilot carefully because we didn't take the collision waiver!



There's fierce v-v-vibrations! I'm going through a w-w-wormhole! V-v-vibrations getting worse! I'm going t-t-through an anxiety attack! Even w-w-worse v-v-vibrations n-n-now! I'm g-g-going t-t-through the w-w-wind-s-s-shield!

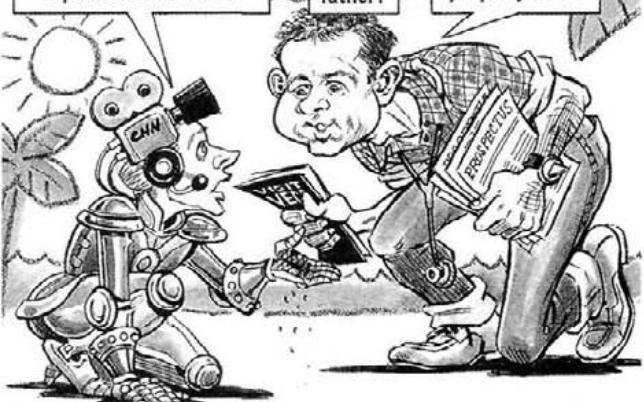


Wow! I'm in a tranquil, peaceful, restful place! The water is crystal clear and the sands are pure white! I haven't seen such an idyllic place since I painted it as a kid!

Hello, Doctor!

Are you my father?

I look like your father, but I'm actually a real estate agent! Would you like to buy some property here?



Is — is this place heaven?

For \$8,000 down and \$1,750 a month, it can be! This is Virtual Reality Acres! Everything's an illusion but your mortgage payments!

What's happening? Everything was so clear and now it's getting cloudy!

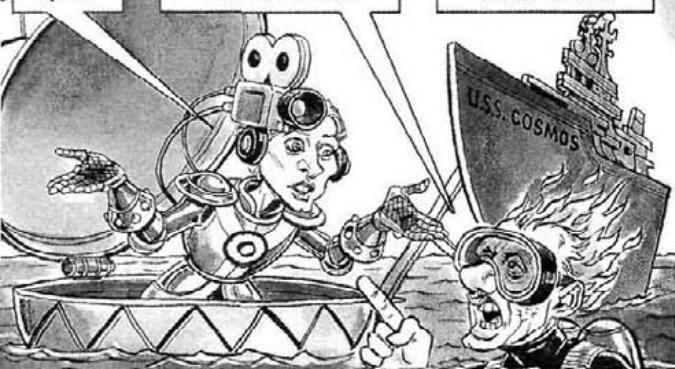
Quick, sign this contract before it's too late, and I lose my commission! A lot of people come to look, but very few actually buy!



That was some experience! I was actually in outer space!

Outer space, nothing! You didn't go anywhere, Doctor! We had a VCR running inside the capsule, and all it shows is 48 Hours with Dan Rather!

What?!? No Friends? No Seinfeld? No Must See TV? Damn! I have a doctorate in science, but I STILL can't figure out how to program the @!*& VCR!



This is weird! We lost track of Outaways in the pod for only 30 seconds, but the VCR recorded 18 hours of TV! She did go into some sort of time warp! Somehow she turned 30 seconds into 18 hours!

This is the most astounding time shift ever known to man!

Actually, it's the second most astounding! The first most astounding belongs to the producers of this film! They made two and a half hours seem like an eternity!





GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how five of today's biggest stars are going to cash in their chips!

THIS MONTH'S UPCOMING COFFIN DWELLERS:

The Spice Girls

CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

"Terminal Giggle"

2:1

Strokes from mental strain of keeping all the "how the group was formed" stories straight

5:1

Platform shoe-induced altitude sickness

7:1

Caught and groped to death by mob of 11-year-old boys

10:1

Salmonella contracted at banquet celebrating the group's tenth anniversary in show business

20,786,349:1

WHAT SCIENTIFIC MEDDLING HAS MANY FOLKS TREMBLING?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

People have always been frightened by scientific advances. Some fear that a deadly manmade virus could be created and released. Others worry about a nuclear chain reaction that could destroy the planet. There is one scientific discovery, however, that has EVERYONE quaking with fear. To find out what this diabolical experiment is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B

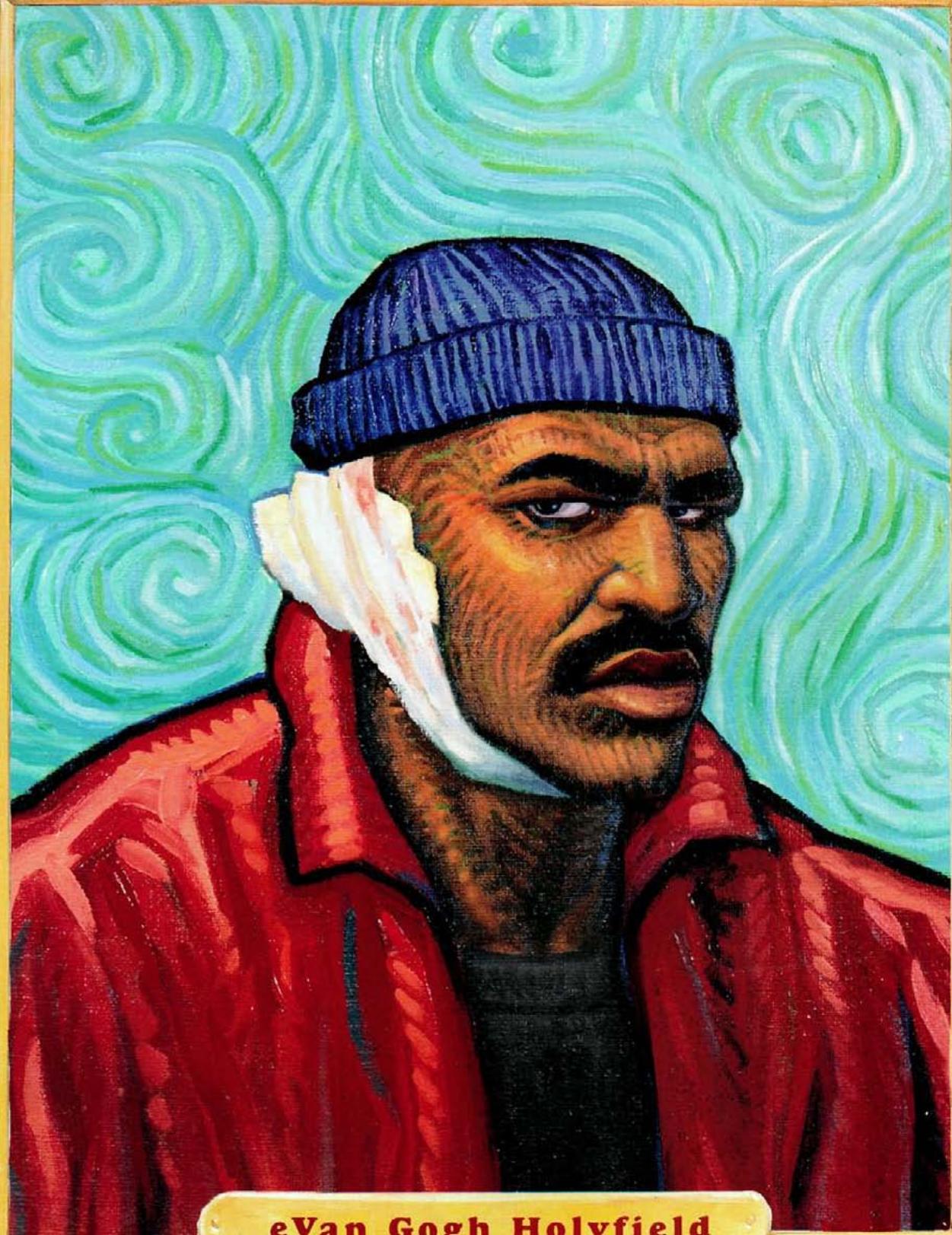
FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



CLEARLY, MANY SCIENTISTS ARE NOW BUSILY HONING THEIR SKILLS TO PRODUCE THE GROTESQUE HALF-BAKED HORRORS THAT LEAVE MANY OF US SCARED

A

B



eVan Gogh Holyfield

Self-Portrait